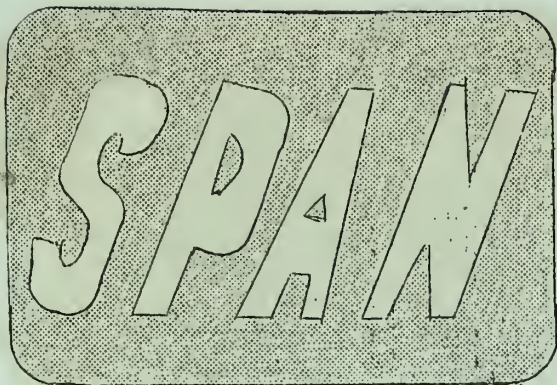


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# SPORTS PATTEN AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 88, November 23, 1944

## BIRTHDAYS - NOV. 26 TO DEC. 2

Ershel G. Keffer, Joseph F. Marion,  
Walter J. Smith, Clate Cox, N. Whit-  
ney Matthews\*, Margaret E. Peteler,  
Dora Goldblatt, Ernest W. Hover,  
Mary Clara Mason, Joseph H. Moore\*,  
Claude W. Ritter\*, John H. Scoltock,  
Eileen Mae Stephens, David H. Aske-  
gaard\*, Willard H. Bixby\*, Eva A.  
Mitchell, Arthur L. Stewartson\*,  
Phillip A. Bauman\*, Kathryn E. Cliver  
William B. Dean\*, Richard A. Dell,  
John L. Overman\*, Flora M. Spoh.  
Covington G. Kilbourne, Adam R.  
Rhoads\* .

\* Military Furlough

## OVER TEN YEARS GOVERNMENT SERVICE

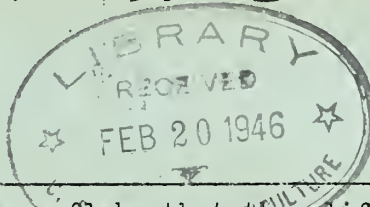
Clate Cox, 14 yrs., 1 Mo.  
(4 yrs., 2 mos. in REA)  
Dora Goldblatt, 12 yrs., 7 mos.  
(9 yrs., 2 mos. in REA)  
Arthur L. Stewartson, 10 yrs., 2 mos.  
(3 yrs., 2 mos. in REA)  
Covington G. Kilbourne, 11 yrs. 4 mos  
(4 yrs., 5 mos. in REA)

CHRISTMAS CARDS -- Beautiful Assort-  
ment. Mrs. Mae Bowles, representative  
for Navy Mothers Club of Webster  
Groves. Room 641. .

(DIDJAKNOW THAT - CONT'D)

getting ready for all golfers with his  
four handicap; 'tis another junior at  
the Harry Lambertons; Rosalie Venable  
doing nicely now, thank you, after an  
operation at Mo. Baptist Hosp.; A.  
Harnett and N. Mellett having a large  
Thanksgiving with N. arriving at work  
with her very best Nylons while A.  
just arrived.

WAR 6<sup>th</sup> LOAN



The snow-flake that the cliff receives --  
The diamonds of the showers --  
Spring's tender blossoms, buds and leaves --  
The Sisterhood of flowers --  
Morn's early beam--eve's balmy breeze --  
Her purity define; -  
But Ida's dearer far than these  
To this fond breast of mine.

My heart is on the hills; the shades  
Of night are on my brow.  
Ye pleasant haunts and silent glades  
My soul is with you now.  
I bless the star-crowned Highlands where  
My Ida's footsteps roam:  
Oh, for a falcon's wing to bear --  
To bear me to my home.

Our soldiers want to get home as quickly as  
possible. You can help--it takes bonds as  
well as bombs -- back the SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE  
WITH A BOND!!

## WHAT EVERY HIKER OUGHT TO KNOW

The Hiking Club has learned all about the birds  
and the bees. Sunday they will complete their  
knowledge with the study of flowers at the  
Jewel Box and Shaw's Garden. Meet at the cor-  
ner of Kingshighway and Arsenal at 2:15. We  
will hike across Tower Grove Park to Shaw's  
Garden and then from there (by bus or street  
car) to the Jewel Box. After that lunch at  
one of the Picnic grounds and a short game of  
softball.

## STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD IT

A young man whose father had been hanged was  
faced with a life insurance proposal form. Fol-  
lowing the ordinary questions about hereditary  
ills, there was one asking the causes of death  
of his parents. He wrote: "Mother passed on as  
the result of pneumonia. Father was taking ac-  
tive part in a public function, when the plat-  
form suddenly gave way beneath him and he was  
killed by the fall."

# DIDJAKNOWTHAT

Once again those extra dust cloths can be consigned to the limbo of things to be forgotten for our little Gold Dust Twins, Messieurs Donaldson and Meehan, are going back to the Big Top and they want to thank all the gals for their splendid cooperation in cleaning up before they arrived. They state it is the first time in their many travels that they did not have to wear their overalls on the job. But there is another little job that might be taken care of with dispatch now that the War Chest Drive is over. Some wit who doesn't know the good deed represented by those Red Feathers adorning the doors wants to know if it stands for 100% flighty and while that might do for some of the offices 'twould be going too, too far to stigmatize all by that epithet. That awful uproar on the 11th floor is but J. Warner Pyles trying to make himself heard in Kansas City without the benefit of wires - or it may be with them. J.W.'s cry is now "any rags, any bones, any bottles today" for he and Perc Sachs have gone into the junk business in a big way and it is to be noted that now that he is ensconced in that rarified atmosphere they have had to move V.D.N. to the opposite side of the building just to even things up. And that rattle, rattle, rattle heard in the vicinity of Pershing and Taylor is that ray of sunshine, J. Andring, shaking her dice as she typhoons hither and yon taking on all comers in her battle to become parchesi champion of greater St.L. Despite trials, tribulations and even poison pen letters the great party for Mary Frances Hohlfeld came off with much eclat and M.F. went home laden with grand and glorious loot, even to a highly intellectual treatise edited by Mlles. Mamer and Wilson. Col. Westray Battles Boyce, a former REAer, has been given the Army's Legion of Merit for her war work as Staff Director of the WAC in the North African Theatre. Not only is Col. Boyce one of the loveliest and most gracious but was also blessed with amodicum of gray matter as witness the fact she worked in that Section where one has to compete with the intelligentsia. And have you seen V.Kallemeier in her fireman's helmet... 'Twas won for activities over and beyond the call of duty and with a waste basket at that. Of course she succeeded in making such a smudge that everyone else on the corridor thought she was trying to exterminate something (and she well might have been) but thinks with a bit more practice she'll be able to make the volunteers at least. Novitiate Kirkman of A&L seems to be doin' all right for his first field trip. Under the escort and tutelage, tsk! tsk! of H(you know what) Clark, 'tis

off to Key West and points south he merrily trips and right when old man Winter is just 'round the corner - But why that southern clime when he has cached such a marvelous antidote for a long, cold season? HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: "Fundamentalist" Eardley off to Salt Lake City to check up on Maroni; G. W. Thaxton with a cable from son Edgar who has arrived at an undisclosed destination in the war theatre; that indefatigable D. A. Neal disturbing the slumbers of companion field trippers at 5:30 in the a.m. to discuss the intricacies of engineering when it is well known that no engineer should ever be approached with even a soft "bon jour" earlier than noon if one values his life or limbs; the \$64 question of the week - where oh where is our Walter and when will Le Bigelow return to his roof tree; Tex Tynes, novitiate D&Cer, arriving at work with an electric soldering iron, pocket knife with screw driver attachment and a few other odds and ends of tool equipment with which to carry on his daily toil - what no cork screw; Messrs. Hiemer, Lynch, Johnston and Kirkbride, more novitiated D&Cers; Irma Beyer and Mary Jane Schade leaving us for fairer fields; G. Kick with the wolves at her heels and fear in her heart - that they won't catch up; J. Cobb in stentorian tones telling all and sundry along the highways and byways that he's Boss for the day; Milt Thurber of USN reporting now from Seattle; Olga Yuhas' new coiffure which is most fetching and being an exceptional femme will impart the name of her artist; that sign of warning to absent minded readers: to be sure to pay for their newspapers; Irleene Lewis being convoyed by a very handsome gent in the uniform of our Uncle's Navy; "Deke" Dadson (DIDJAKNOWTHAT Cont'd on first page)

FLASH: False Alarm! The Gold Dust Twins are here for another week!!

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